

## Plot twist by diehardfan

**Category:** Stranger Things (TV 2016)

**Genre:** Alpha Jim "Chief" Hopper, Alpha/Beta/Omega Dynamics, Billy Hargrove Needs Love, Billy Hargrove Redemption, Developing Friendships, Implied/Referenced Abuse, M/M, Mating, Omega Billy Hargrove, Soulmates, The Upside Down

**Language:** English

**Characters:** Billy Hargrove, Dustin Henderson, Eleven | Jane Hopper, Jim "Chief" Hopper, Jonathan Byers, Joyce Byers, Lucas Sinclair, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Mike Wheeler, Nancy Wheeler, Neil Hargrove, Steve Harrington, Susan Hargrove, Will Byers

**Relationships:** Billy Hargrove & Jim "Chief" Hopper

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**Summary:**

In this A/B/O universe, Alphas and omegas are very rare, especially in small counties like Hawkins, but fate will have it that two soulmates must find each other. The story of how Jim Hopper found his mate and how will the group react to such new twisting dynamics. The story picks up after the final fight of season 2.

# 1. Chapter 1

## Author's Note:

Werewolves in this story are similar to Twilights ones, where in order to stay young they shift but as soon as they stop they start to age, and that's what Hopper that's why the age gap. Also, no one knows about Billy's status or Hopper's only the exceptions for Hopper - Joyce knows and for Billy - his prick of a dad.  
Not beta'd.

As soon as Steve and the kids went back to Joyce's house a really weird smell hit them. It wasn't an unpleasant smell but it was a very strong one and a smell that none of them had smelled before. They thought that it must be the Demogorgon in the fridge so they all helped to remove it from the fridge and into a box and outside and they opened all the windows and decided to start cleaning the house and remove all the drawings from the walls.

Max was ripping them all down, making it into a ball and throwing them into the trash bag, while Mike and Lucas were trying to find something to cover up the broken window and Dustin was helping Steve clean the kitchen from the plate that Hargrove opened Steve's head open and the fridge.

"Dude, are you like okay? Your head." Dustin asked when he saw Steve wince.

"Yeah, I took a couple of aspirins when we arrived, they are going to kick in soon I hope" Steve responded and shrugged when the other kids started shouting in the living room. When they went to check it out, they saw that they were around the passed-out Billy and the boys were holding their noses closed.

"The smell! It's Billy" Lucas said and pointed at him and Dustin kicked him in the legs to wake him up.

"He isn't going to wake up Dustin !!" Mike snapped at Dustin, but he

didn't respond just went back to the kitchen to continue cleaning.

"I am going to move him to Jonathan's room, I feel kind of bad ..."

Steve said and with a little bit of help from Mike and Lucas, they managed to drag him – literally drag him – to the room and just pushed him on top of the bed.

"Good enough for him" Mike said and left the room, Lucas soon following.

"He is going to be okay, right?" Max asked Steve, while they were both looking at Billy sleeping.

"He will wake up and be ready to torment us in no time Max, do not worry," Steve said and she half-smiled while she nodded at him and turned to leave, soon Steve behind her closing the door to the room.

After a couple of hours, they considered the house semi-clean, but good enough for now, and Steve was in the kitchen making breakfast for the kids as it was almost rearing 4 in the morning, while the other kids were in the living room talking among themselves about the events of the night when they heard cars in the driveway and they all sprinted outside to greet them all.

Mike quickly ran to El and hugged her tight and everyone else went to Will's side, happy to see him awake and standing when Nancy and Jonathan went to Steve and asked him what the fuck happened to his face. They soon all walked back to the house, eager to find what exactly happened to the other party but stopped when they saw Hopper's reaction as soon as he stepped foot in the house. He was smelling around like a dog, looking in all the directions, when he pinned the exact source of the smell, Hopper marched to Jonathan's room and slammed the door opened, everyone quick to trail behind him.

When Hopper opened the door, he did not expect to find a man, correction a boy, but he knew that the smell was his mate, all of his instincts, nerves, cells in his body were screaming at him, mate. This was his soulmate, his completion, his everything now. He has finally found him, in a place where he came to stop trying to keep hope, he thought he was done, that's why he gave up and stopped shifting.

He walked closer to the bed with quiet small steps, as to not wake the boy up and sniffed the hour again going closer and closer to the boy, and his eyes glowed red. His mate was an omega. An omega just for him, to cherish and breed, his legacy will be passed on after all.

“Who is he?” Hopper asked them all, who they were watching him like going mad, not knowing what it’s happening, not having seen Hopper’s eyes, but Joyce figured it out and pushed her way in the room, to put herself between Hopper and the kids.

“Hopper, look at me” she whispered but Hopper ignored her by asking the same question. “Who is he?”

“That’s my piece of shit step-brother,” Max said with annoyance in her voice and Hopper snapped in the direction of the door and growled.

“Woah, Jim!” Joyce said and pushed the kids a bit back. Everyone was shell shocked.

“What happened to him?” Jim asked aware of something being wrong, as he saw the boy’s bloody nose and the fact that they were right there talking and him not waking up.

“He came looking for Max, and one thing led to another, he and Steve started fighting which ended in Steve almost dead, and then Max stuck a needle in him with the stuff you gave to Will and here we are, long story short” Dustin explained quickly while Steve scoffed “I had him” which everyone ignored.

At that information Hopper’s eyes glowed red again and to avoid punching any of them he pushed his claws in his fist and growled, trying to not look at the kids.

“Jim, you have to get out now. Go outside and take a breather. NOW!” Joyce said and pushed all the kids away as he grabbed Jim’s shirt and started pulling him away, but he resisted. “Jim, look at me.” She said and took his head in her hands to avert his gaze from the sleeping form.

“Let’s go,” She said and Jim nodded and let her drag him outside. As

soon as he walked outside he went to the nearest tree and punched it, everyone behind them gasped.

“What the hell is going on?” Mike asked annoyed.

“Jonathan, get all the kids to bed in my room and bring all the extra beds we have in there and you three can take Will’s room,” Joyce ordered calmly at them but left no room to argue so they all nodded and walked back inside.

Joyce when the door was shut, went to the patio and dragged as far as she could two chairs and sat in one of them and stared at Hopper until he calmed down to sit as well.

“Jim, care to explain?” Joyce asked quietly, she had a suspicion but she needed to hear it from him.

“I found him, Joyce. I found him. After all these years, I finally found my mate!” He said softly, tears gathering in his eyes.

## 2. Chapter 2

Jim's point of view -

"I found him, Joyce. I found him. After all these years, I finally found my mate!"

She lighted up a cigarette took a drag and passed it to me. She looked skeptical.

"You could have handled It better, Jim. Now everyone will know!" Joyce said and kept glancing to the front door than me.

"I know but I don't care anymore Joyce, just look what the fuck we were doing 30 minutes ago. Fighting alien shit !! I don't think they will freak out over my other side, which is a known species for a very long time." I half-shouted and stood up, unable to control the urge to just go back inside.

"Fuck, you're right, okay. I'm sorry. It's just weird that's all.." Joyce said and lighted up another one but kept it to herself. "So the kid is an omega? Since you are an alpha? Or it doesn't matter? "

"Definitely an omega," I said and smiled. The real protector of the pack, not an Alpha but an omega, the one that keeps on giving, whether it's pups or food or warmth.

"I never thought I would meet an omega in my life. Aren't they rare to come by? Just by knowing you it's kind of weird but I got used to your status and quirks. "she said and gestured generally at my body at the last part which made me snort.

"I had once, back in Chicago. We got together for a couple of months but then he had to move to Washington for work, and we knew we weren't mates so he just left one day, leaving me a note. So, after I graduated from the police academy I figured to come back home, where no one I know is ordinary – no offense – and stop shifting and forget everything about mating." I admitted and shook my head. "until now at least"

"is it true that they can get pregnant?" she asked after a while, my best guess to change the conversation.

"oh yes. Some say they are the best mothers; some disagree." I said and at that Nancy walked out of the house holding two steaming hot mugs and gave one to each of us.

"Thank you, dear," Joyce said and took a sip.

"It's nothing" and at that, she turned around to walk back into the house.

"Do you know him?" I asked her and she stopped and turned. "Max's brother"

"Oh yes, Billy," she said and nodded and I smiled. Billy. His name is Billy. "He is in our year, and he doesn't look it but he is top of the class. Like hella smart somehow." She sounded a bit annoyed at the last part but it only made me smile more. She took the silence as a response and turned around and left, closing the front door behind her.

After a while of none of us speaking just drinking and smoking, the sun slowly coming up at the sky, eerie silence Joyce cleared her throat.

"What are you thinking about?" I asked her and smiled at her.

"That what is happening to us is nuts. I am thankful that my boys and everyone are safe. It's mental, what we just went through." she responded but she was watching up at the sky.

" I am grateful as well, that everything is finally over, but truth be told all I am thinking for the last couple of hours is the boy sleeping inside. My whole life axis just shifted but in a positive way. I finally feel that I did something right finally so the universe is rewarding me." I said and smiled but at the look on her face, I interrupted her before she started speaking. "I know that's selfish and all, but I can't help it, Joyce. I know I was happy before but my mate in there is my true happiness and now that I got him, I can feel it. He is everything."

“How are you so sure though? That he is truly your mate and that you will be his forever?” she asked and sounding actually confused.

“It’s in our biology, I can’t explain it well, but as soon as I saw him, my heart, my brain, every cell in my body was saying that this boy is my mate. I saw my whole life being miserable and now that I got him, it promised a happier future together. My wolf was crying out to his wolf. There is no denying the imprint. As soon as I see in his eyes and he into mine we will be mates for life.”

“But what if one of you doesn’t want a mate?”

“That’s very rare, almost unheard of. As soon as you mate there is no going back, you feel what the other feels. Our wolves bond, which means our souls do too. Not even death can change that.”

“What do you mean?”

“When a mate dies, the other person now all alone in the world, because they know what they had and now lost, they suffer, they stop shifting and with an enormous grief, they die soon after.”

“OH, wow. I didn’t know about that one.”

“Yeah, well...” after that we didn’t really speak just sat there, Joyce was dozing off until the sun came up became too difficult to bloke the sun out.

“Hey, maybe you should head inside.” I nudged her shoulder to wake her up a bit.

She was ready to respond when we heard the screams from inside the house, which we both run inside in record time to see everyone trying to hold the door close, the door that Billy was inside.

“I will fucking kill you all!” billy screamed and pounded at the door, trying to kick it down.

“What the hell is going on?” Joyce asked everyone.

“Billy’s awake,” Max said as that was just enough information.

“Stand back,” I said and everyone did, probably still freaked out



about my earlier behavior. Can't blame them. I opened the door and Billy almost launched at me, probably thinking it was Steve or Jonathan but suddenly froze.

I am looking at the most beautiful man I have ever seen, he might be an angel in disguise...With his sunny blonde hair, his crystal blue eyes like the ocean... God, I want him right now, I want to mate him, mark him as my own and me as his. And the best part is that as I was looking at this angel, he was looking right back...

I stepped forward entering the room and stretched my arm to signal to Billy that I mean no harm, but Billy stepped back and started freaking out.

"No, no no no no no" He kept saying and he walked back to the wall and slid down and curled into himself while still screaming no and crying.

"Jon, Steve get Hop out now!" Joyce shouted at the boys and went to Billy's side who walked back to the wall and slid down, curling into himself while still screaming no and crying. I let the boys drag me out to the porch and sat me down on the chair, my head in my hands ignoring everyone's questions...

I don't understand...

### 3. Chapter 3

#### Notes for the Chapter:

i am sorry it took so long. I will try to post more often but can't promise anything. Enjoy

“Hey, it’s okay. Billy! Billy, look at me... Hopper won’t ever touch you or do anything that you don’t want to do, love. You are safe. You are okay.” Joyce kept repeating to Billy while stroking his arms to help him calm down. It looked like it did the trick because Billy was inching closer and closer to her embrace. After a while, she started rubbing his back as well as he was not glued to the wall anymore, but he purred and coughed to cover it up and that broke the spell. He flinched back out of her arms.

“Shit, I smell...” Billy whispered, probably not realizing he said it out loud.

“How do you do that?” Joyce asked him to make him acknowledge her. He snapped his eyes at her, and she could see the pain there, the hope ... But he quickly averted his gaze to his hands and shook his head, he looked defeated. Tired.

“Some pills... if you mix them, they make the smell disappear for a while” He admitted and tried to stand up.

“What kind of pills?” Joyce pressured him on, but Billy ignored her, clearly not wanting to share more.

“I have to go.” He said quickly and made his way to the living room to find the kids. “Max, get in the car right now.” He sounded calmer than he looked but he left no room to object. Max opened her mouth, but Billy snapped. “I said now!”

Max now seeing her brother and listening to the emotion behind his voice she gave in and said goodbye to everyone and made her way to the car. When she stepped out on the porch, she saw Hopper smoking standing by the far end of it, leaning in a pole while Steve and Jonathan were in front of him blocking his path to the door. As soon

as they heard the door they stopped talking and turned towards the door. First, Hopper saw Max looking a bit scared but then he saw behind her Billy.

As he walked outside Billy glanced towards Hopper, not really knowing but feeling his presence... He was feeling overwhelmed by the need to do what his omega instinct was telling him – to go near that Alpha present himself so he can mate him and then protect him from all the bad things happening in his life. But life is cruel, Billy thinks. He knows he doesn't deserve anything good happening to him, just like his dad said so. Just by the thoughts of that and being so close to his alpha his eyes watered, from fear, from all the memories, from all the what-ifs. But now he knew the consequences of his actions, his hopes of finding love and safety. He averted his eyes to the ground and almost run to the car, got in, and speeded away as soon as Max closed her door.

Hopper quickly moved, to stop Billy from leaving as soon as he saw him get in the car, but Jonathan pulled him back by his arm and he stopped. He growled, feeling hurt and angry at the fact that his omega was fleeing him, trying to get as far away from him. His beautiful omega, his one true mate leaving him ... But Hopper knew. There is no running away from fate. There is no escaping their destiny, their wolves are mated there is no turning back or ignoring this. Billy will become his and he will become Billy's as their wolves already are. When he could no longer see Billy's headlights, he turned around to see everyone by the door.

"What the hell is going on?" Dustin asked.

"None of your business" Hopper snapped and stormed inside to make more coffee.

Joyce ushered the kids back inside and back to Will's room and ordered them to get some sleep, or relax, just to stay in the room. As she walked into the kitchen, she saw Hopper by the back door smoking and holding his cup of coffee and the older kids by the table.

"Billy's an omega and you're an alpha, right? That's why you are acting weird" Nancy said. Of course, it would be Nancy to figure it out, Hopper thought. When he looked over at them, he saw that the other boys were shocked, with their mouths wide open.

Hopper had no will to lie, no desire to uphold their secret. Not after everything that happened tonight and a year ago. There is no turning back or hiding that side of him again and especially his love and need to be with Billy.

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While in the car, driving erratically just to get home as fast as possible, Billy kept losing control over himself, feeling like he wanted to puke.

“Billy you can’t tell them! “Max started screaming as soon as they were on the road, not wearing a seatbelt just looking straight at Billy. But he couldn’t focus on her right now, not responding at all, but he knew, he was thinking about it, that even if he did tell their parents what Max did or where she was and especially with who, they wouldn’t believe him. And even if there was a slight chance of that happening, he would anyway be blamed because HE was supposed to look after her. – she is just a kid, Billy -

In the middle of the ride, Billy had enough, it was too much too fast. He stopped by the road and opened the door and drop his head out of it to puke. Max never stopped shouting at him, but he tried his best to mute her and focus on himself. They had to go home. After taking a couple of breaths he reached past Max and opened the glovebox to take out his pills, trying to get rid of his smell and taking deep breathes to help him calm down, as to not have a panic attack in front of Max. That was the last thing he wanted to do.

As soon as he felt slightly better and he could smell something else other than his smell he started the car back up and drove home, just as fast while ignoring Max who was watching him, calculating and analyzing his every move.

“Let me do the talking. When they ask you if they ask you, you were at your friend’s house and I only came to get you this morning. Are we clear?” Billy said to her firmly, not even glancing at her, just watching at the front door, dreading to go inside. He left no room to argue so all Max did was nod and get out of the car.

Once they got out though, Susan runs outside to see if they are back,

probably scared shitless about her missing daughter – Billy thought and his dad was standing by the door, looking ready to murder. As soon as the whole family was inside the house Neil snapped.

“Where the hell have you been?” Neil asked Billy, not even caring about swearing in front of Max.

“I brought her home, sir” Billy responded while looking at the ground.

“I told you to bring her home 6 hours ago!” Neil shouted and got in Billy’s face who flinched back and closed his eyes but stayed upright. Then came the slap across the face. At that, Billy flinched again but did not move this time, while Susan tried to push Max towards the hallway as put as much space between Max and Neil as she could.

“I went to my date” Billy answered and Neil exhaled loudly, and turned towards Susan and Max.

“Susan dear, how about you take Max out for a big breakfast?” Susan as typical just nodded, glad to have the escape option, and pushed Max out of the house in record time even if Max protested, knowing too well what was about to go down.

## 4. Chapter 4

### Notes for the Chapter:

TW : Physical abuse, language

As soon as the door closed, Billy tried to speak but he was quickly silenced with a glare from his dad. The car engine could be heard, and when the sound was long gone, Neil landed the first punch which made Billy fall to the ground.

"You never learn!" Neil shouted and punched Billy again and this time he hit his head pretty hard on the floor. "Susan was worried to death all night, kept bugging me about calling the police. You stupid piece of shit!"

As he kept hitting and kicking Billy on the floor, he kept screaming at him " You people are supposed to be obedient, suppose to follow orders. What the fuck went wrong with you? " Billy was trying his best to encounter his father's rage, curling in himself, trying to protect his head and ribs. He had long stopped trying to tell his father to stop and that he was sorry as his cries were ignored.

"We should have given you to the shelter but no, no, your bitch of a mother wanted to raise the abomination that you are and look at us now, Billy? She is not here and I am left to fucking deal with you!!" These words somehow hurt Billy more than the last kick to his back.

"At least your faggy hair is good for one thing," Neil said and grabbed Billy's hair and started dragging him across the floor. Billy tried to hook his hands on his father's hand to get a little bit of grip so his father won't remove a piece of his skull. He pushed him on his bedroom floor and went to pick up a belt that was hanging on his dresser.

Neil started hitting Billy with the belt, hitting anywhere he could find, on his legs, on his back, on his arms even his head once or twice. Billy could do nothing more than gasp in pain and silently cry until the pain and exhaustion became too much and he passed out. Neil dropped the belt soon after and closed the door, as he went to

the bathroom to clean up his hands.

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When Billy came to it, it was in the middle of the afternoon. He couldn't get up straight away so he stayed on the ground silently crying, as all he could feel was pain and a nasty burn all over his body.

The moment he successfully got up, after he tried a couple of times which resolved to him falling, he limbed towards his mirror and gasped when he saw the state of his body and face. His dad didn't hold back at all, he really did tear him into pieces.

While silently crying and being as quiet as he can, as to not face his father again today he fished the medical kit that he hid away under his closet and tried his best to clean himself and his wounds, as many as he could reach.

He stripped from his bloody clothes, put his comfiest pajamas and put his hair in a bun, drank some painkillers that he had stashed away, and lay in his bed to sleep, while still being in severe pain and heartbreak. Because even though he always dealt with his father, after finding his mate, he was supposed to save him, to be here to protect him, he needed him here, with him but he was not and he could never be. Because even though he knew that that man was his mate, his dad would never allow it, and he would hurt him in the same way he hurt his best friend, his love back in California, the boy that never returned his feelings but caught the fire with him, and got burned by him.

Billy spends the whole Saturday and Sunday in bed, drifting in and out of sleep, taking only painkillers to try and handle the pain.

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He was bolted from his dreamless sleep, by his father slamming his door open and closed. "Get your ass up and take Max to school right now!" His father said and Billy as quickly as he could get up and winced when his muscles moved and he felt the full-on burn of his scars while they reopened.

"Yes, sir!"

"And don't even think about skipping school." Neil pointed out and left his room.

Billy tried to make himself look presentable while wearing full-on black sweats and put on some makeup on his face to dampened the black color as much. When he was a bit satisfied he exited his room and went to the kitchen to make himself something to eat but Neil was there. "You are very late." he simply said and that was code to Billy - no food for you, leave now- . So he nodded and went out the door to his car, with Max trailing behind him, and got in the passenger's side and silently drove to the school.

As soon as Billy parked though, Max decided to speak up, " Did Neil do that?"

Billy snorted and rolled his eyes, "Fuck you, Max". Then he opened the car door and got out, while Max did the same and flipped him off.

As soon as he got inside, he went to the bathroom to take some painkillers, not being able to before. It was painful to even stand with his wounds, moreover to sit and walk around.

School was rather easy for Billy, just because his dad from a very young age Neil forced him to study, always keeping up a perfect attendance and score, but in his early days he figured out that school was his safe space for a couple of hours at least, never wanting to drag school out like every other kid he knew because he dreaded to go home. So he could say he enjoy all classes, enjoyed staying for extra classes in the afternoon, he enjoyed his friends' company because he wasn't allowed to go out much. He also loved reading, it was a habit his mother made him adopt, always reading to him in the day, from horror stories to romance novels, so it was only in school he could go in the library and try to read for pleasure. Neil forbade him from books that were; academy because they would melt Billy's brain and put stupid opinions on him, as he used to say.

In the daze of it all, being in and out of pain, trying to focus in class, it was already lunchtime, but Billy not having any money or food he decided to spend it in his car, to try and finished a book he borrowed



from the library that he had to return later in the week. As he was walking, keeping his head down so no one will notice him and try to speak to him, someone bumped into him and he winched in pain.

He lifted his head and he saw that the person responsible was none other than Steve. Steve started apologizing to him, but when he took in the state of Billy he stopped.

"What happened to you?" Steve asked and stepped closer to him, but Billy took a step back. He almost sounded concerned.

"Why do you care?" Billy simply asked and kept walking towards the exit, leaving Steve in the hallway looking at his back.

When Steve snapped out of it, he walked into the cafeteria and found immediately Nancy and Jonathan. "Did you see Billy at all today?"

"No, why?" Nancy asked looking around the cafeteria trying to locate him.

"He is not here, he was walking probably to the parking lot," Steve said and they kept looking at him.

"Okay, so?" Jonathan voiced his confusion.

"Dude, he is beat to the pulp. He looks worse than me, and I know for facts that I could never do that much damage."

"What? How?" Nancy commented.

"I did try to ask him, but he just asked me why I cared and left," Steve said and looked down at his hands and whispered. "You don't think Hop had anything to do with it, right?"

Jonathan was very quick to respond, "Hop would never do that, Steve and you know it. Even more so, to an omega he claims is his mate."

"Yeah, you are right, but what the fuck happened?" Steve asked.

"Should we tell Hop?" Nancy asked while looking at Jonathan.

"He is coming by tonight, as he does every Monday with El for

dinner, so I might tell him then."

"So, will Hop truly mate with Billy? Isn't that weird?" Steve asked and shivered.

"What do you mean weird?" Nancy snapped, looking at Steve.

"Not like in an offensive way, I don't care about that, but Hop is amazing and kind, and Billy is... Billy is Billy." Jonathan laughed.

"You can't know. Maybe they will surprise us, both of them. But I think I could picture them together in the future." Nancy said and smiled.

"Yeah, even I can't picture Billy being anywhere near us in the future," Jonathan said and that was the end of the conversation.